TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 21.

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BONA-FIDE DAILY CIRCULATION DURING
THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF THIS
YEAR WAS 288.267AND THAT THIS IS AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES PERDAY MORE THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA Second-THAT THE REGULAR AVERAGE

BONA-FIDE CIRCULATION OF THE SUN DAY WORLD'S MORE THAN TWICE AND NEARLY THREE TIMES AS LARGE AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE WORLD. Tried TO REFUND

ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER-TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST. THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT

Circulation Books Always Open.

NOW OPEN THE PARK!

The Corporation Counsel finds that there i nothing in the deed of Stuyvesant Park to prevent its being thrown open to the public until 10 o'clock in the evening. THE EVEN-ING WORLD's position as to the legal point raised by the opponents of the opening is thus decided to be correct by the law adviser of the city.

We now request the Park Department to act without any further delay on the petition of the people which asks not a boon only, but a clear, unmistakable right. If there is nothing in the deed which gave Stuyvesant Square to the city as a Public Park to compel its closing at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, then the object of the donor is defeated by locking the gates during the only hours the people can use and enjoy it as a Public Park.

Come now, Mr. Commissioners, throw open the park gates at once to the men, women and children who have a right t enjoy the benevolent donor's gift and who can only do so after the toil of the day is over.

UP IN A BALLOON.

The murder is out. Mayor HEWITT's letters to Gov. Hill, which have been represanted as such terribly damaging missives by the enemies of the Governor, are found to be very courteous, creditable communications, strongly urging a desirable reform and quite complimentary to the Chief Executive.

Mr. Hewirr frankly condemns the passage of the Aqueduct Commission bill of 1886 by Senator Fasserr and his associates in the Legislature on a corrupt bargain and its approval by the Governor against the wishes of the municipal authorities. But in his first letter he expresses confidence in the Governor's desire to do right by the city, and in his second letter compliments him as the "first Governor who has planted himself squarely on the right ground" in vindication of "home rule."

Will the journals which have misrepre sented the character of the Mayor's com munications correct their mis-statements? Probably not. Election time is not an auspicious season for fair play.

THE DAYLIGHT MURDER.

It seems incredible that a murder could be committed in such a crowded thoroughfare as Park row near the entrance to the Brook lyn Bridge at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the murderer not only escape capture but vanish "into thin air" without any person having even caught a glimpse of his person. Yet such a tragedy was enacted yesterday, and no one seems to have seen the shooting, although many were within hearing of the report of the pistol.

This is a mystery worth the best energies of Chief Inspector BYRNES to unravel. It would be a serious reflection on the police of the city if such a bold crime should go undetected. No one can feel safe if a man may be shot down in one of our most crowded thoroughfares in the busy hours of the afternoon and left dead on the sidewalk while his assassin walks coolly away and escapes arrest. We have no doubt whatever that the murderer will be discovered by our now unexcelled detective police force. But it is to be hoped that the arrest of the bold assassin will be promptly made and the crime punished while its enormity is still fresh in the minds of the people.

The execution at the Tombs this morning was well conducted and free from any sensational incidents. An effort had been made to excite some sympathy for the condemned murderer, DANIEL LYONS. But he was thoroughly vicious and deserved the fate that overtook him. He was a burglar and thief, as well as an assassin, and the crime for which he suffered was premeditated and cowardly. Everybody is touched by the sorrow and sufferings of his mother and the rest of his family, who loved him in spite of his

| crimes. But DANIEL LYONS was a thoroughly | A VIEW FROM THE BENCH bad young man and the community is well

Master Workman Pownerly described the condition of the miners in different parts of the country before the Ford Investigating Committee yesterday. Perhaps Mr. BLAINE would do well to take a coaching trip through our mining districts before he delivers his speeches on the degradation and sufferings of European labor. When Mr. BLAINE finds men who live, as Mr. POWDERLY describes, under a protective tariff, and who are half starved in the service of the coal barous and iron kings on 90 cents a day, he may conclude that our own laborers are not much better off than those in European

WORLDLINGS.

The old Confederate cruiser Spenandoub, Waddell's privateer, is being fitted up at San Francisco for service in the coal-carrying trade on the Pacific

The wealthiest man in St. Louis is John T. Davis, a dry-goods merchant. He has a fortune of from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000, the foundation of which was laid by his father.

In digging a well on his farm at Bismarck, Dak. . J. Lamb found, at the depth of thirty-six feet, the petrified tusk of a mastodon which measured

The veteran engineer of the Adirondack Railroad is Jacob Myers, who has been in the company's service for twenty-five years. It is forty years since he was first put in charge of a locomotive. and in all that time he has never had an accident.

Robert Montgomery, who was recently adjudged insane in Washington, imagined that he had just returned from a trip to the planet Venus, where he established telephonic communication with the earth. While on his trip he saw Clay, Colhoun, webster and other famous men.

The great white marble palace which Wilhur F. Storey, of Chicago, built, and which is one of the features of that city, is again offered for sale. Although still unfinished, more than \$600,000 has been spent on it, waile it is doubtful if one-quarter of that amount will be offered by a purchaser.

W. J. Johnston, the owner of the Electrical World, was a telegraph operator a dozen years ago. He started a small monthly paper devoted to telegraphy and called the Operator. It grew rapidly and finally became the Electrical World, yielding its owner an annual income of \$50,000.

Gov. Luce, of Michigan, is the first executive the State has had who has lived within his official salary, which is but \$1,000 a year. He is said to be a plain and somewhat uncouth man, but his simple dignity and sensible views command the re-

A porter in a Cincinnati whiskey house went late a room where some empty casks were stored, carrying a lighted candle in his hand. Knocking the bung out of one of the barrels he stooped over to examine it, when a terrific report was heard and he was hurled across the room. He was badly injured and the building was set on fire.

Commodore Vanderbilt made his great fortune of \$120,000,000 after he reached the age of aixtyfive. At that age he was worth \$15,000,000, and by the purchase of the Harlem road his wealth was doubled. Then he bought the Hudson River road and doubled his fortune again. Finally, he acquired the Lake Spore and Michigan Southern and his Western properties, and for a third time his estate

"LORD CHUMLEY."

It is so nice and refreshing to find a play which can be spoken of in an ecstasy of adjectival gushuness that I feel inclined to toy with it and glost over it, like a cat does over a newly caught mouse, before I begin to discuss its merits. Strict conalderation for the feelings of others, however, prompts me to restrain myself.

At the Lyceum Theatre last night Manager Frohman produced a new play by Belasco and De Mille. tatior-made play, cut and measured for E. H. Sothern, and called " Lord Chumley," At the end of the first act the play had made an undeniable success; when it was brought to a close there was the loud applause, the unmistakable buzz of approval, and all the other well-known manifestations of satisfaction that a manager loves to see and hear, and in which people delight to indulge cause they are not allowed the luxury too otto The success of "Lord Chumley" was not due to its originality. Nearly all the characters proved to be old friends with new faces; most of the incidents were common stage property. But Belasco and De Mille, consummate artists, have not cast indiscriminate hands into the great bag of theatri cal material. They have judiciously "peeped" in. selected that which would suit Mr. Sothern, his company, the Lyceum Theatre and the present time. Out of this they have constructed one of those stories which must please. You can say it is trite if you like; you can assert that it is conventional if you choose; you can proclaim the fact that it reminds you of this and that if you care to do so. But don't dare to tell me that you have not enjoyed it, because I should hate to call you rude

Lord Chumley-born Cholmondeley-is a young nobleman who conveys the impression that he is not " all there"-to use a popular phrase. He has an exasperating laugh, a provoking propensity for saying the wrong thing, and a vapid smile. In fact, he is one of those people for whom the polite query, "Would you sooner be a greater fool than you are, or look a greater fool than you are?"

seems to have been designed. Lord Chumley's warmest friend, Lieut. Hugh Butterworth, "of the Ninety-first," gets into trouble and falls into the clutches of a blackmailer, Gasper Le Sage. In order to save his friend, Chumley puts himself in a false position, and allows Butterworth's sister, Eleanor, whom he loves, to believe that he is an impostor. In the end he "foils" he viliain in a most decided manner and wins Eleanor. He does a great many interesting things before this happy result is reached. He becomes involved in a love affair with Lady Adeline Barker. forty, fair and fat;" he is reduced to poverty and lives in a cheap lodging-house; he has a scene with burglar whom he detects in the plundering act. and a tusate with the stoker of the "Midnight

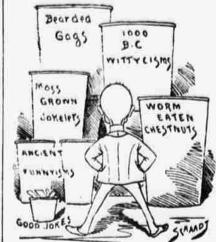
Lord Chumley was always on hand; he was the life and soul of the play, and his presence on the stage was delignifully welcome. E. H. Sothern added to his reputation by his admirable impersonation of this acceptable role. And not only in the lighter vein was Mr. Sothern auccessful. undercurrent of sincerity and sterling worth was made very apparent by the young actor, who deserved every bit of the applause he received.

Miss Fanny Addison was fairly amusing as Adeline Barker. The rate is old and stagey, but Miss Addison invested it with as much novelty as possible. Herbert Archer made an admirable villain, He was applanded instead of hissed-a nice tribute

it slightly. C. B. Bishop was one of those Englishmen that are rarely to be met off the stage, and are becoming extremely wearisome there. Frank Carlyle was Lieut. Hugh Butterworth, just a triffe too self-conscious and not quite energetic enough

In "Lord Chumley" the Lyceum Theatre has a strong attraction.

THE JUDGE LOOKS OVER THE BIG BAS-KETS OF MORNING MAIL



Trouble in the Court of St. James.

SEPECIAL CARLE TO THE WORLD.1 London, Aug. 21.—It is rumored that when the Queen commanded the Poet Laureate to versify on the subject of the great lograft he versity on the subject of the great legraff he declined, saying that he never was a mathematician, and so was sure he could do nothing with legarithms. The Empress is in a royal rage, and threatens to apply to Walt Whitman to supply the deficiency. N. B.—God save the Queen.

LATER.—Her Royal Highness has just discovered that Alfred was joking. Great joy and reconciliation in the palace. Vic is just setting the property of the entire court.

setting up chewing gum for the entire court John H. Green, Providence, R. I.

Mr. Lighthead-What a pretty set of teeth Miss Green bas,
Miss Olive—Yes, they are pretty, but they
are so troublesome putting them in and takthem out.
Frank Brandon.

A Serious Joker.

A Serious Joker.

To the Joke Filting of the Erecting World:

It is said that to be taken at his word was, to Charles Lamb (Elia), the mest amusing of all absurdities. Now, it is altogether different with me. I hate jokes, they puzzle me so. The one that has caused me most worry is. "The wind blew through his whiskers." Whose? That's the question. This one says Gallagher's: that one says it blew through the whiskers of the man "who struck hilly Fatterson." and tother fellow struck Billy Patterson," and t'other fellow says the whiskers of "the man who rolbed Muldoon" were the victims. Not knowing which to believe, I believe neither and rely on you, sir, to give me the correct answer. I also wish to know on what kind of soil and at what season of the year ought a man to so forth, &c., to have a good crop.
J. O'Connon, 1332 Third avenue.

From St. Mark's Place.

I'll attempt an original joke, And I'm sure I can say, without blowing, That the very attempt in itself constitutes The funniest joke agoing.

Little Johnny one day surprised his father with:
"Pa, I love grandma and I want to marry

You silly boy, that would be impossible. "Why, pa?"
"Because—because she is my mother."
"Well, pa, didn't you marry my mother?"

Pa collar JOSEPH W. LERMAN, 11 St. Mark's place.

Johnnie's Supper. Johnnie (after eating his supper and not feeling well)-I had four kinds of cake for supper—sponge cake, pound cake, stomac cake an back cake.

AARON BLUME,
127 Norfolk street.

Two Conundrums. Why is a man placing an "ad." in The EVENING WORLD following James G. Blaine's advice? Aus.—Because he is "where it will do the most good."

Why is the money which THE EVENING World offers the best amateur joker like that journal itself? Ans.—Because it is a "prize." W. H. C., 247 West Fifty-third street.

A Brooklynite who advertised a horse for sale last week noted down the objections of all who called to look at the animal, and some

of them are here given :
"Too large."
"Too small."
"Too old."

Not old anough.

Rather too sleepy."
Object to the white hind feet." Would take her if she had more white

'Don't like her color."
'Color is just right, but she is too fat.

Weighs too much.

"Don't weigh enough."

Has a bad eye."
Eyes all right, but ears too small."
Yes, handsome ears, but the nose spoils

her."
"Legs all stocked up."
"Legs all right, but feet bad,"
If Shakespeare had said that no man knew
what he wanted in a horse, there would be

none to dispute it.

Luqueer street, Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 18.

No Joke About This. The best revolver- THE EVENING WORLD, because it goes all around.
HARRY MAYER, 307 East Seventieth street.

The Black List.

Mr. William A. Henry. of 300 Berry street. Brooklyn, who sent in the joke headed "Drunk, by jingo," is in no immediate danger of securing the prize. He might have had a chance in a previous generation. We are sorry William, but we have to administer these little rebuffs occasionally.

A Morning Call.



A Pointed Question. A little boy who was hungry, one night recently, just at bedtime, but didn't wish to ask directly for something more to eat, put it in this way: "Mother, are little children who starre to death happy after they die?" A good big slice of bread and butter was the answer. HELL'S KITCHEN VISITED.

'The Evening World" Physician Finds

Very Neat Tesement There. THE EVENING WORLD physician yesterday found the demand for tickets for the baby excursion still growing, and a large number was given to the mothers of his little patients as he visited them.

That the people heartily appreciate the summer mission of The Evening World to the sick babies is evidenced every day.

The mails keep bringing, day after day, special requests for the physician from some part of the city. Yesterday a two-year-old child on Thirty-ninth street, near Ten h ave-nue, was visited at the request of its mother. This little fellow has been sick a good part of the summer, but, owing to the fact that the father has been out of employment for some stime, he has not been able to have a physician for the boy,
The parents are French and this little chap,

though but two years old, can prattle in French and English both. Everything about the apartment was extremely clean. The house, by the way, is "Hell's Kitchen." This information was imparted to the physician by the mother herse.f. Certainly the condition of the apartments in question does not justify the hard descriptions of this place not justify the hard descriptions that have often been published.

that have often been published.

A place much more deserving of the attention of the Board of Health is 101 Greenwich street, which was also visited yesterday. Here is an old rear building—a veritable rookery—occupied by about a dozen families. It is reached by going through the front building. It is entirely surrounded by high buildings, and the only means of ingress and egress is by the building in front. Not a breath of air can reach this death-trap. It is suffocatingly hot; the air is full of foul odors from the sewer and closets, and, in the event of a big fire the people would be effectually shut in without any chance whateffectually shut in without any chance what-

enectually shift in without any chance what-ever of escape.

To every baby and young child and the mothers in this house who could find the time to go a ticket was given for The World excursion, that they might breather the free, pure air for once at least in the season.

To The Evering Wolld representatives it was horrible to stay in this streenberg to was horrible to stay in this atmosphere ten

was norrible to stay in this atmosphere ten minutes. How can the poor children and their parents live in it week in and week out? But how can they help it? The wives say if they complain they would be put out into the streets, and so they try to endure it be-cause they can afford no better.

ENTHUSIASTIC DEMOCRATS.

Rousing Overflow Meeting by the Cleveland and Thurman Club of Tremont.

The large hall of Ittner's Villa, at Tremont, was not half big enough to accommodate the Democratic throng which wanted to get inside of it last evening.

It was the first great meeting gotten up by the Cleveland and Thurman Club of the Twenty-fourth Ward, and was successful beyond all expectation. An overflow meeting had also been arranged, and those who could not get into the hall heard good Demo-

could not get into the hall heard good Demo-cratic oratory on the lawn.

The resolutions had the right ring about them, and were passed with enthusiasm. One of them was as follows:

The polley of the Republican party has ever been to hoodwink the laboring man, to ensiave him under the pretense of being his friend; to tread him into the dest, while telling him teat he is being benefited; always slarming the toller with luga-bous of free trade slarvation when just and bene-ncial tariff reduction is suggested; continually try-ing to make it appear that Republican monopolists, who are sucking the life-blood of their unfortunate employees, are showering biessings upon them imployees, are showering blessings upon them, and that the toller should thank God for being al and that the toller should thank God for being allowed to toll at starvation wages under Republican administration. They are wageing a war on the interests of the people in favor of the few. Their sonnatries in repetiting a slight reduction of an over-charged tariff is an insult to American intelligence. Their endeavor to fasten the appellation of free trader on every tariff reformer is ludicrous. They are wranging over the theory wallethe Democratisare striving to remedy the condition; and

Resolved, That we, the Democrats and Indepen of New York, piedge ourselves to the earnest sup-port of the Democratic platform, adopted at the convention held at St. Louis, that we use our best endeavors to sustain the tenefalt sets forth, and will do our utmost to secure the election of those honest, honorable and fearless patriots, Grover Cleveland and Allen G. Thurman.

Among the speakers were Charles W. Day. con, President of the Harlem Democratic Club: James G. Graybill, President of the Democratic State League: Edwin Abbett, of New Jersey: R. C. Pendleton, of Indiana, and Frank Oliver.

MIGLYNN'S TURN NEXT.

His Party to Have a Convention in Cooper Union Sept. 19.

Executive Commi United Labor party met last night in room 28. Cooper Union. The entire committee were in attendance.

Considerable talk was had relative to the issuance of a call for a State convention. Finally the following call was issued, bearing the signatures of Dr. Edward McGlynn, Victor A. Wilder, John McMackin, Hugh Whoriskey and Gaybert Barnes:

Victor A. Wilder, John McMackin, Hugh Whoriskey and Gaybert Barnes:

Pursuant to a resolution of the State Committee of the United Labor party adopted at Albany, April 7, 1888, devolving the duty of cailing a State Convention upon the State Executive Committee, the undersigned hereby call upon the electors of the United Labor party of the State of New York and all other electors who believe:

First—That by the taxation of land, exclusive of improvements, according to its value and not according to its area, those values which accrue to land from the growth of society should be devoted to common use and benefit.

Second—That the General Government should issue all money without the intervention of banks.

Third—That all agencies which, like the railroad and the telegraph, are in their nature monopolies, should be owned and controlled by the people; and Fourth—That there should be such a reform in our system of voting as shall effectually secure the secrecy of the ballot, prevent bribery and fains counting, and releve candidates for public office from the heavy expenses now imposed on them, to send elegates to a convention to be held at Cooper Union, New York City, as noon of Wednesday, Sept. 19, for the purpose of nominating caudinates for Presidential electors and other State officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the convention. The representation shall be one delegate and one alternate delegate from each Assembly district for each vibo voice and fraction thereof cast in that district in the inst election for the head of the United each 700 votes and fraction thereof cast in that dis-trict in the last election for the head of the United Labor party ticket. At the convention it is expected that every

Assembly District in the State will be represented, and it is probable that a full State ticket will be put in the field. Senator Rellis and His Braves.

The Democrats of the Sixth District who are lucky enough to be on the Tammany Hall General Committee and Columbian Club Bave marked down to-morrow as a red-letter day, The club and committee will embark on a steamer at the foot of Broome street at 9 a. M. for Donnelly's Boulevard Hotel. College Point, L. I., where they will eat their second annual dinner. Senator Edward F. Kellly. Chairman of the General Committee of the district, will preside.

In Too Much of a Murry. William Higgins, of Trenton, a passenger for New York on a fast train on the Pennsylvania Hallroad last night, carelessly walked out on the platform as the train was rounding a curve at Mur-ray street, Elizabeth, and was thrown off the car, sustaining serious injuries to his head and face. He is now at the Elizabeth Hospital.

Notes of the Campaign. The Thirteenth Congressional District section of the New York Free-Trade Club will hold a public meeting at its rooms, 161 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth attrest to-morrow evening. Its object in to show that the workingman receives no protection from the working of the tariff laws, and ample time and fair treatment is promised to any Republican was wished to argue to the contrary.

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

FINISH FIGHTS NOT AS INTERESTING AS SUPPOSED.

This Was Well Illustrated by the La Blanche-Varley Fight and the Havlin-Murphy Love Feast-Soft-Glove Fights Are Much More Entertaining and Scien-

That wretchedly managed pretense of a

fight between the Marine and Varley, comng right on top of the Havlin and Murphy love feast, may lead to better things. Where is the honest sport-lover who wouldn't prefer to see a good limited number of rounds glove contest, say like the one in Clarendon Hall between Joe Ellingsworth and Jack Fogarty, to a long-drawn affair like the Havlin and Murphy fight, or a slaughtering affair like the La Blanche massacre of this poor foreigner, Varley, whom some one deluded into thinking he could fight. Then the wind-up of the Saturday morning fight ! After following the bungling management from New York to Jersey and back again, to get yanked up before a Tombs Police Court Judge. Unless the gamblers' adage about a certain class of individuals having an addiiion every minute is true, patrons of finish next winter will be search.

Now, why can't such glove contests as Billy Madden used to give in East Thirteenth street go again? There never was a riot or anything but the best of behavior on the part of the patrons of Philadelphia Theatre Comique shows, and why can't such entertainments be given here? There is four times as much fun, any expert will tell you, see ug a good six to ten round soft-glove contest as there is looking at the best of these finish fights. What spectators want to see in a boxing contest is spirit and dash. They want a sprint race, not a six-day walking match. With skin-tight gloves pugilists are tound to go slower and battle more cau-ticusty than with four or five-ounce gloves. With soft gloves fighters will sail in at once With soft gloves fighters will sail in at for a knock-out while they are strong: hard gloves or bare knuckles they prefer to make a waiting race of it.

It was a track tout, not a uniformed mes-senger, who ran away with a lady's winnings at Monmouth, as spoken of in this column recently.

Bob Hilliard is getting up a term of actors o meet a newspaper men's baseball nine for wo charities. . . . Amateur Boxer P. F. Trolan is very willing

to meet any 125 to 180 pound amateur with the gloves for a trophy. Where are some of

the ambitious light-weights? The wealth and fashion of the racing world will devote Friday and Monday to the Rockaway Steeplechase Association's sports at Cedarhurst. There will be six races on Friiny, the opening day—an open handicap or ponies, three furlongs; a club scramble for three-year-olds and upward, about five-eighths of a mile on the flats: the Village Stakes, an open flat race of six furlongs, for three-year-olds and upward; the Wave Crest Hurdle, in which a number of the best of the jumpers will start; an open steeplechase and a two mile and a half handicap steeplechase. Monmouth will rather intertere with Satur-day's sport, so the great Aspinwall Steeple-chase has been held over till Monday.

LAST OF A GREAT NAME.

Gonverneur Morris's Death Ends the Lin of an Historical Family.

Gouverneur Morris died vesterday morn ing at the age of seventy-five years, at Bartow, Westchester County. The bearer of one of the oldest and best known names in New York has thus disappeared from our midst. It is a name that is closely connected

with Westchester County Morrisania is named after this family, as the first Gouverneur Morris was born there.

Its most famous representatives have been those associated with the early days of the United States. In colonial times the draft of the constitution was submitted to a Morris for final revision. He was a friend of Washington whose funeral oration by Washington, whose funeral oration he preached. He resembled the father of this country so greatly that he posed for a statue

Gouverneur Morris was interested in rail-roads the greater part of his life. Up to within a few years he has been actively en-\$100 guarantee he will be ruined. gaged in railroad enterprises. At one time he was President of the Vermont Valley Rail. road. His mind was clear to the end. He only abandoned his labors at railroading when his strength would no longer allow such application.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

Mistaken Motives.



Pullman Porter-You will please give me your icket before retiring, air.

Farmer Oatcake (returning from New York; his first trip on a sleeper)-Give ye my ticket afore retirin', ch? Not much, sir! I've heerd enough about you feliera. Here, ye can have what money I have left, but I'm hanged if I'll give up my only means of gittin' home!

Paternal Generosity.

(From the Chicago Ness.)
"My young friend," said old Mr. Surplus to
young Mr. Giddiboy, "do you not think that you were rash to ask my daughter to marry you when you are not aide to support her?"
"Weil," said the young man, craftily, "perhaps I was. I admit my fauit and throw myself on your generoaity, air."
"That's right," declared the old gentleman.
"You shall not lose by it, I assure you. There,
sir, is a nickel to pay your car-fare home. No
thanks, if you please. tood-day, Mr. Giddiboy."

A Slight Misunderstanding [From the Nebraska State Journal.] "Stranger, I heard you say that you had just

Everything in Keeping.

l.From the Atlanta Constitution. I A gentleman of Americus, who, by the way, has a fad or two, was walking downtown the other day with a witty lady, the intimate and guest of his wife, when he began to revite facetiously the gait and carriage of her sex. "Even you," said be, "wait with a very mechanical step," "Yes," she instantly replied, "I am going with a crank." THEY BURIED THE HATCHET.

Powderly and Compers Forgive and Forge

Their Little Difference. Before returning to Philadelphia, after testifying before the Ford Investigating Committee yesterday, General Master Workman Powderly was seen by an Evening World reporter who questioned him concerning the trouble in District Assembly 49. Mr. Powderly smiled as he answered Well, I'll tell you. You New York newspaper men know more about it than I do. 1

shortly afterwards, while Mr. Powderly was still in the room, Mr. Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, entered. He and Mr. Powderly have not been very good friends since the Executive Board of the Knights issued a givenlar not been very good friends since the Execu-tive Board of the Knights issued a circular some two years ago relative to labor matters, in which it was stated that the Board "had never had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Gompers when he was sober."

As Mr. Powderly caught sight of Mr. Gompers he smi-ed brightly and held out his hand.

Mr. Gompers grasped the extended hand, and together the best of the catendary of the cate

am away out of town and you are here on the

and together the two great labor leaders walked away.

During the talk Mr. Gompers said: "I

During the talk Mr. Gompers said: "I think it came in bad grace from you to say that you never saw me sober, when you knew that it was not true. You nor any other person ever saw me in any other condition than sober.

"I don't know. But when you came before the Executive Board at the Astor House I wouldn't swear you were sober," mildly said Mr. Powderly. said Mr. Powderly.
"I would be willing to swear that I was,"

angrily retorted Gompers.
"Well, now, what am I to do to make it right?" said Mr. Powderly. right?" said Mr. Powderly. The pair shook hands and the matter dropped

DOWN TO STARVATION WAGES.

Herman Stein, the shirt contractor who recently went before the Ford Congressional Committee and stated that he had reduced the wages of his employees and would do so

Shirt Contractor Stein Fulfils His Threat to

again if he felt so inclined, has kept his Stein keeps a large shirt factory, and last Saturday he notified the button-hole makers that the rates would be reduced from nine

cents per 100 to 3 cents.

By a hard day's work 2,500 buttonholes can be made by experts, but it is impossible to keep up to that number, as the shirts are given out by the dozen, and invariably a dozen do not contain a hundred button-

Then again the operators are delayed by not receiving the shirts on time. The reduction amounts to about \$1.50 a week.

KNIGHTS GAIN A POINT.

Conductor Ward Steps Out of His Position The Brooklyn Knights of Labor have won victory over the Atlantic Avenue Railroad

Company in the resignation of Conductor J. Ward, who was obliged to quit work yes terday. President Richardson recently caused the arrest of Starter Dubois and Conductor Ward

on a charge of conspiracy to swindle the comon a charge of conspiracy to swindle the com-pany. Dubois was acquitted, although Ward appeared as a witness against him, Ward's appearance as informer set his as-sociates against him, and he was expelled from the Knights of Labor. He was, how-ever, again appointed a conductor on Mr. Richardson's new line, and the other drivers and conductors brought the matter to the and conductors brought the matter to the notice of District Assembly 75. It was decided to resort to extreme measures should be not be discharged, and Ward

earning of this action resigned. A BOSS PRINTER'S RASH VOW.

He Locks Out Ills Men and Says He Will Never Again Employ Union Men.

The forty union compositors who were employed in Burgoyne's printing establishment in Centre street have been locked out and non-union men put on in their stead. Burgovne has published a card guaranteeing to all non-union printers who enter his

employ in the sum of \$100 that he will never

The union printers laugh at the offer and

In the Labor Field.

The Krupp Gun Company employs some 15,000 nen. Boston labor organizations are preparing for a grand demonstration on Labor Day. The Brothernood of Carpenters and Joiners of Boston has started a labor employment ourean. The United Brass-Workers will hold their annual picnic on Labor Day at Suizer's Harlem Hiver

The Journeymen Plasterers' Union and the Brown-Stone Cutters' Union have signified their intention of parading on Labor Day. Each union has over two thousand members. THE WORLD'S printers' chapel is making extensive preparations for the Labor Day demonstration. A drum corps of thirty pleces has been seconed, and some two hundred and thirty men will be in

A despatch to the Boston Labor Leader says that of the \$26 white eigar-makers in San Francisco fully 12 per cent, are out of employment, and that out of nearly 4,000 Chinese eigar-makers most of them are working. The Executive Council of the American Federa-tion of Labor will issue on Sept. 1 a pamphlet on trades unions, their origin, objects, influence and efficacy. It will also contain a sketch of the na-tional and international trades unions of America and the history of the American Federation of Labor. The Executive Council of the American Federa-

Astronomical Lore.

A young man home from college, wishing to inspire his little sister with awe for his learning, pointed to a star and said: do you see that little lummary? It's bigger than this whole world!" "No, 'tain't,' said Siz. "Yes it is." declared the young collegian. "Then why don't it keep off the collegian. 'Then why don't it keep rain?" was the triumphant rejoinder.

[From the Chicago Journal.] "Ma," asked a precocious West Side youngster,
are children called 'little olive plants?' "

"And, ma," continued the pest, "when I get

And, ms, consumed the pear, "when I get old will I turn into 'an old seed' like you said pa was the other day?" in just then and hearing what was said, but the whole nursery through "a course of sprouts."

The Volunteer wins the Newport cup. Plainfield, N. J., is having a Quaker centennial. A tornado visits Marquette, Mich., and does much is mage. Prime Minister Crispi, of Italy, is on his way to Bismarck.

News Summary.

Gladstone says the British Government has most unjuelly treated Parnell. Billy Cole, a noted Nebraska desperado, is lynched by twelve ditzens. Mrs. Ellen Creeden Lynch, of Salem, Mass., oslebrates ber Path birthiday. A black enake makes a rumpus at a colored re-vival meeting at Asbury Park.

Isaac Spreckter, of Kansas City, mistakes his wife for a burglar and kills ner. Fifty coal boats are known to have been destroyed by the storm in the Mississippi River.

The spasms so common during teething are provented by Monally's Tengralise Combial. Price lie.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

How the Dead Man-Eater Holds His Loves in Fulton Market. The news that a shark-a real live man-

sater-had been caught by Obadiah Voorhis in Gravesend Bay, just off Coney Island, was not calculated to increase the confidence f those who go salt-water bathing. Nevertheless, the crowds that have been

en in the water each afternoon since seems to indicate that they were unaware that a member of the family Carcharias glaucus had been caught in a fisherman's net less than three-quarters of a mile distant. The night the shark was taken to Blackford's stand in Fulton Market, Fish Dissector Ike Courage started in to improve the man-

Ike Courage started in to improve the man-eater's personal appearance. He turned him on his back and gave the long thin knife which be held a few gentle taps with a black-smith's hammer, which made a nine-inch in-cision in the tough rubber-like hide. After finishing the job, Ike weighed the monster and found that with his ninety-six-pound liver, he weighed over four hundred and fifty pounds.

There are many different opinions ex-ressed by those who pass the stand as to thether the "animal" is a shark.

presset by those who pass the stand as to whether the "animal" is a shark.

"One man who stopped a moment said:
"Why, yes, that's a shark. It looks just fike the one that I saw jump up the side of a vessel and swallow a little boy."

The next man who came along said: "No, that's no man-eater. Sharks are such cowards that you could crawl in their mouths and they wouldn't bite."
"Ain't he hard?" chirruped a gentle maiden who tried to poke her finger in the mouster's head. Another girl of about the same age struck the fish further down the body and remarked that "he was real soft for such a horrid looking thing."

When Bookkeeper Page was asked what use the hide could be put to he said, with a wink: "If we had another one we could hollow them out, and the hides would make a neat fitting pair of shoes for Dick Marsland."

Snow in a New York Street in the Glare of an Angust Sun.

Passing in front of some of the bridge stores one hot day, when the prespiration was endeavoring to wash the clothes from off one's body, an Evenino World man stopped in astonishment at seeing a pile of clean, glistening snow in the street!

He rubbed his eyes and looked again, With too long an experience of the American climate to be surprised at anything in the way of sudden change, a mound of fresh, hard snow in the middle of the blistering street was a new combination and startled He went over and felt of it with his foot to

He went over and felt of it with his foot to see that it was snow and not rock salt or some chemical that looked like snow. It crunched under his heel with the unmistakable ring of the real article.

A man was putting hams into a cart at the door of a store, and of him the reporter nsked: "Is that snow?"

"Yes, that's snow," said the man.

"Why, where does it come from?"

"From the pipes in the rooms," and the

"Why, where does it come from?"
"From the pipes in the rooms," and the man threw his left hand up over his head indicating a sign that would help throw light on the matter. It read: "Brooklyn Bridge Freezing and Cold Storage Rooms."
"Come in and I'll show you where the snow gets," said the man.
The reporter followed him into a very hot room with many engines. Around one was a room with many engines. Around one was a

casing that looked like white ename, such as covers tinware. It was snow and ice formed by the cooling mixture.

Then a heavy canvas covering to a doorway was pushed aside. A deathlike chill smote the reporter. It was like entering the interior of a corpse. The room was bitterly cold. Five degrees above zero is its normal temper-ature. The pipes in this room were covered with snow. They have to be scraped or else

with snow. They have to be scraped or else they prevent the pipes from cooling the air as much as they ought.

The wooden cases around the room were filled with hams which had been stored there three months. It is a splendid scheme for freezing meats. The reporter has been cold ever since.

L" Road Employees Get Two Weeks to Downtown business men get a certain familiarity with the employees of the "L" road at the stations at which they get on and off every day.

It is a comfort at this hot spell to see that

these faces disappear for a while, if one

knows that the men are off on a respite.

'How long a vacation do you have?" asked a reporter of a gateman. "And your pay still goes on?"
"Oh, yes."
This is as it should be, Two weeks.

An Ohlo Ex-Governor Who Lives Very Quietly in New York. A quietly-dressed, medium-sized gentleman, with a pair of thoughtful, searching blue eyes and a mass of wavy black and silver

hair, sat in the lobby of the Albemarle Hotel reading a tariff editorial in a morning news-The gentleman was ex-Gov. Bookwalter, of Ohio, who has been living in this city since his return from Europe, several months

since his return from Europe, several months ago.

The Governor is an iron manufacturer, tariff reformer and Democrat, and although he has not had much to say publicly as yet concerning politics this campaign, according to Clerk Porker he has a storehouse of facts and figures, not on paper, but in his head, relating to the necessity of tariff reform.

He has not booked himself to do any speaking during the campaign, but it is not at all unlikely that some fine day he will "get his mad up," return to his native State and knock out some of the G O. P. harranguers by his clean-cut arguments.

knock out some of the G O. P. harranguers by his clean-out arguments.

He has already given out that he is not hunting for an office of any kind, and, al-though he has spent considerable time in Washington during Cleveland's administra-tion, he has never called upon the President, giving as his modest reason for not doing so, "Oh, he don't want to be bothered with me, and headless there is nothing I can tell him giving as his modest reason for not doing so,
"Oh, he don't want to be bothered with me,
and besides, there is nothing I can tell him
that will make him any wiser."
Since the President's tariff message, however, the Governor's admiration for him has
increased and he is going to make a social

increased and he is going to make a special trip for the purpose of shaking the hand of the portly Chief Magistrate. A Singular Grove.

(From the Chicago News.)
. That is a very fine grove over there, " said this farmer to the young preacher from Chicago was was visiting him in August. "Yes," replied the preacher, with astoniahmen in his tones, "but it is the most singular grove I ever saw at this time of year."

Because it actually has no camp-meeting in it." No Place for Them. [From the Detroit Free Press.] Cathay seems to be a poor place for bicyclins

The poet says: "Better fifty years in Europe than a cycle in Cathay." Do Not Neglect

That tired feeling, impure blood, distress after eating pains in the bacs, headache, or similar affections till some powerful disease obtains a firm foothold, and recovery is difficult, perhaps impossible. Take M Scrasparilla, the defender of health, in time to t all had feelings and restors you to perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. \$1; siz 55. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

returned from a tour of the State ? An equestrian statue of Robert E. Lee is ready for Richmond. and his French dialect could not have been better. 'How is the corn crop?" '. Immense."
How many bushels do you think it will average Tubbley (bashfully, and removing his hat space Warden Osborne's Vacation. Miss Belle Archer was rather weak dramatically, modically)-Is Miss Tremmer in ? to the acre ?"

"I scarcely understand you. I am a chiropodist, and busness have nothing to do with my Maid—She is, but she's engaged. Tubbley (who settled things last night)—I know Warden Osborse, of the Tombs, will take a three weeks' vacation at Palenville, in the Catsbut she looked charming, a fact which is not to be sneezed at. Miss Etta Hawkins, who played the kills. Deputy Finley will be acting Warden in the mean time. part of a sort of galvanized Tilly Slowboy, overdid